

A. W. AUNER, SONG PUBLISHER & PRINTER,
Tenth and Race Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

DANCING IN THE SUNLIGHT.

Written and Composed by JAMES MAAS.

What a pleasure there is dancing in the sunlight,
When all earth seems to smile ;
It makes a merry ringing in your laughter,
You have no care or guile,
With ringing notes from pearly throats,
We while the hours away ;
With beaming smile our time beguile,
We are always blyth and gay.
Oh, what a pleasure there is dancing in the sunlight,
When all earth seems to smile ;
It makes a merry ringing in your laughter,
You have no care or guile.

Hark, hark ! hear the music ring, (*Sym*)
Shout, shout! raise your voice and sing. (*Sym*)
What a pleasure there is dancing in the sunlight,
When all earth seems to smile ;
It makes a merry ringing in your laughter,
You have no care or guile.

What a pleasure there is dancing in the sunlight,
For it will make you glad ;
In the golden rays its shadow it will mock you,
And whirl and dance like mad.
When sunset's come, and day is gone,
And darkness claims her right,
We'll go to rest, and the blest,
The rays of morning light,
Oh, what a pleasure there is dancing in the sunlight,
When all earth seems to smile ;
It makes a merry ringing in your laughter,
You have no care or guile.

Hark, hark ! &c.

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